

THE GLOBE-REPUBLICAN.

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DODGE CITY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1901.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR. VOL. XXIV, NO. 45.

THE EDITOR'S TALK.

The Newspaper.

Do newspaper men travel much on their railroad passes? (Let it be understood that passes are given in consideration of advertising, and the editor feels that the compensation is equal, no matter how much he uses the carte, "good anywhere in Kansas.") Editors use passes less than formerly, unless the editor is a politician, and makes frequent inroads on the State Capital and political headquarters.

Speaking about the decline in editors' traveling, a well-known conductor reminded us of a Cimarron editor, who used the Santa Fe Railway every day. This was in the early days, when hotel accommodation was poor in Cimarron, when the cushioned seat of a passenger coach was softer than a board bedstead, and it was just as cheap to ride on the cars as it was to stay at home. But Johnson always chose the evening east-bound train and went with it until he met the west-bound, when he returned home. He thus had a night's sleep on the cars.

The main railroad office keeps a record of the use of an editor's pass now-a-days; and in the early days they did not; but this is no abridgement on the editors' travel. He knows that when you see a gad-about it is just like a gad-about home body. The editor has not much time to travel, and his duties quite take up his time at home. It is necessary sometimes to spread out and get a little shaking up—the odor of the print shop removed from your clothes and your mind relieved of "shop talk." Now, when you see an editor from home, he is out on business. Busy editors get into a habit from which there is no way of breaking off—this habit of staying home and attending to business.

How things have changed about a printing office. It is true the changes are not altogether in the habits of the printers, but also in the conduct of a country printing office. In old times it was customary to lay-off Saturdays, and perhaps issue no paper on a holiday. In those old times, editors and printers indulged in the ardent beverage, and it was no uncommon thing to see drunken editors and printers. Beer bottles and whiskey bottles were common in a print shop. But no decent editor sighs for the early days, when newspaper publishing, in the light of subsequent times, seemed more of a joke than anything else; when the editor took wood and pumpkins and farm produce on subscription; and when most of his patronage was given in a sort of charitable way—"just to help the editor and printer along." Newspaper publishing is more of a business than it used to be—and its enterprise is commended as much as any public enterprise.

There are still some old fashioned ways that follow the life of a newspaper. There are some newspaper patrons that have inherited, if they have not acquired, old-time habits. Some people believe that a publisher can furnish them a news paper, year after year, and wait on them for the subscription price. The publisher can afford no more to wait for his pay than the merchant or business man. Each sheet of paper represents so much cost, and it is of as much importance to the publisher as any article he may furnish in a business way; or of as much importance as any piece of goods sold by a merchant.

Natural Existence.

If bird life was extinct it would not take long for the insects and worms to destroy every living thing in the earth. Vegetation would be completely obliterated and animal life would cease to exist. All flesh is grass, and the worms would soon exhaust the supply. Nature keeps up an equilibrium in the sustenance of life, but man wisely and judiciously directs the evenness of nature in helping nature to maintain this course. Man cares for the birds which destroy insects and worms and thus the earth gives its bounty for man's living. But the insects and worms would also soon cease to live, when other life was gone, and in the scramble for existence they would devour one another until all of earth's life was exhausted—nothing remaining but dead matter.

More than twenty years ago the writer heard Col. Sam Wood say in a speech in Dodge City, that Western Kansas would be the best producing part of the State. He said that cultivation and growth would diffuse insect life, so that it would be less detrimental to plant life. As the country becomes agriculturally inclined we notice profuse elements of vigorous life. There are more birds than bugs, comparatively. But the birds would not have come in response to the multiplication of bugs. These sweet winged messengers, bearing the olive branch to the ark of thrift and prosperity, come with the tide of civilization. And naturally they take to bug destruction.

Of course the farmer learns after

awhile, to help the birds destroy insect life, when he has removed by fire insect breeding beds. The grasshopper and the chinch bug cannot long endure the robust growth of cultivation; but they make beds of propagation in the stubble field of wheat and alfalfa. Any lurking corner is a good enough place for an insect breeder. Fire and rake can purge these.

We do not class in the vermin list the bees and other insect harbingers with their pollen dissemination, introducing the bearing instinct to the barren plant. And the bird is also a prolific disseminator, carrying in his bill seeds of diversified exotics to new regions, and making fruitful the gnarled and odorless plant of the indigenous soil.

The value of birds is recognised in law. Statutes are enacted which provide protection to the insect eating and other winged messengers of the grove and the air. Whether from motives of humane instinct or in deference to the law the birds have protection accorded to them. If not in respect to feelings natural in the human heart the birds should have the legal protection.

The time has come when the indiscriminate slaughter of the birds should cease. The blue bird, the sparrow, the prairie chicken, the quail, and other birds, are the "tender feet" of this country; and they should have the respect accorded all new settlers. In time, they will make havoc of the insects which menace the farmer and threaten famine and pestilence. Let us by all means protect the song birds and all the fowls of the air, the field and the brook.

The Tent Meetings.

In ancient times people in countries of high temperature, lived in tents. The patriarchs are represented as living in tents, as we learn by the book of Genesis; probably much the same as the modern Arabs. The Greek and Macedonian also dwelled in tents. It is a human instinct to go back to first principles; and as the tent was the early occupation, the citizen of today naturally seeks refuge and refreshing in the more primitive mode of living—in the tent, in the grove, under the shade, with cooling breezes, conversing with nature, and enjoying recreation from the bustle and turmoil of business and labor.

Are camp meetings less attended than formerly is a question hardly to be answered. In the early settlement of the west camp meetings were more numerous and more largely attended because there were less means and less opportunity for the people to get together. There were fewer churches and fewer congregations. And the camp meeting today is as orderly as a church meeting house, and offers no attractions such as was given 50 years ago, when horse racing and whiskey drinking were tolerated within sight of the camp grounds.

Tenting in the grove is a diversion, and an enjoyment many people like. The Methodists are having their annual camp meeting in the City Park; and these meetings will close Sunday night.

On Tuesday next the Old Soldiers of Southwest Kansas will hold their annual reunion; and these meetings will continue four days. The camp fires and speeches will rejuvenate the old veteran and remind him of younger days. There will be many incidents in the reunion, and the recounting of old times, and the exchange of war yarns, will put an impetus into the life of the old boys which will make the woods ring with joy and melody.

Homestead No. 766, of the B. A. Y.

Last Thursday evening Masonic Hall was filled with the representative of Dodge City and vicinity, assembled to institute Homestead No. 766 of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen.

It may be said with propriety that no lodge was ever organized in this city with a larger and better selected list of charter members than Homestead 766 of the B. A. Y.

The following officers were elected and installed:

Past Foreman—L. J. Pettijohn.
Foreman—W. J. Davies.
Master of Ceremonies—Mrs. Maggie B. Swinehart.
Correspondent—James A. Arment.
Master of Accounts—John J. Summersby.
Physician—Rev. Wm. Westwood.
Overseer—Chas. Inel.
Lady Rowena—Mrs. Emma D. Pettijohn.
Lady Rebecca—Mrs. Jennie Welch.
Watchman—T. L. Skillington.
Sentinel—W. J. Wilson.
Guard—Geo. H. Preston.
Medical Examiners—Drs. Milton and Crumline.

Baird & Dorsett have just sold F. H. Klenke an additional tract of 174 acres in Sec. 4 26-22. This makes Mr. Klenke a nice farm of 344 acres in this section which he has secured at a great bargain. —Spearville News.

FORD EVENTS.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

—Asa Cobb is still very low, scarcely conscious of surroundings.

—Charlie Scott and family are enjoying a visit from his niece Miss Thompson.

—Miss Maude Shere is enjoying a summer visit with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henry.

—Al Melia threshed 2354 bu. of wheat besides other grain for Thomas Weston the latter part of last week.

—George Cobb, the ex-Philippine soldier, is visiting with his father Peris Cobb and family and looks well kept.

—Mrs. Elland and Miss Elland returned from Dalhart, Texas, last week with little improvement to Mrs. E's health.

—The better halves of L. K. and W. C. Van Horn returned from their Larned visit last week; Miss Helen stays another week.

—Walter Meader, Walter, and L. K. Van Horn were among those who returned from El Reno last week—they drew a prize—description of the progress among Oklahoma farmers and etc.

—Reuben Hoard and family have moved to the Thomas Weston farm and he will take charge of it the coming year; the judge and family we understand will soon try Wichita life.

—Little Virgil Meader, son of Walter met with a serious accident last Sunday morning by falling on a tin bucket and cutting a gash through his nose and upper lip. Dr. Hollister dressed the disagreeable wound.

—Robert Hagerman is enjoying a visit from Andrew Layman one of his school-mates of his early days and old neighbor in central Ill. Mr. L. now has a cattle ranch in Reno county and is investing in the out-look of Ford county feed.

—Rev. Stromire of the Congregational church gave two of his interesting and instructive discourses to large audiences last Sunday, a. m. sermon on "The Living Christ" the evening one on "Lessons from nature." He is giving a series of discourses on "The Christ".

—J. W. Fitzgerald and Thomas Weston were washing up grasshoppers the first of this week on the former's alfalfa farm east of Ford with a "hopper flopper" catcher; perhaps J. W. can better define their success. Dave Stor can give his experience, too. Express yourselves, gentlemen.

—Mrs. Mary Crawford, Mrs. Charlie Stevenson and children and writer enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. John Small Sunday; conspicuous among the appetizing palatibles was that nice basket of peaches, a gift from Charlie Pelton's peach orchard; they were fine and tempting and we yielded, too, but not Adam like.

Grant county has five "chain drags."

A chain drag is a fire department in case of a prairie fire.

To Cure A Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Tablets. All druggist refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

In the great wheat belt, young men are few and far between at institutes and examinations; hence, in a number of counties teachers well be scarce.—Western School Journal.

The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

M. G. Stevenson tells us that he has received the information that Mrs. Anna Sughrue has been allowed a pension of \$8 per month for herself and children. She will also get the amount that would be due to Mike to date, were he living.—Clark County Clipper.

This Is An Advertisement.

If you are looking for a laxative, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is it. The convenience and merit of this valuable remedy will be explained to your satisfaction by the Palace Drug Co.

Old papers for sale at this office at 20 cents a hundred.

BUCKLIN BREEZES.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

—The addition to G. W. Thompson's dwelling is progressing nicely, J. W. Dellinger is doing the work.

—John Tarbox is plastering Fisher & Hayne's new store house. He has it ready for the white coat.

—W. R. Gordon and L. M. Taylor have both been trying to get on the sick list this week but have not quite succeeded and we hope that they won't.

—W. A. Surgeon of the Dodge City marble works, came down and placed a fine monument at the grave of Gottlieb Barthaur in the Bucklin cemetery last Friday.

—W. C. Gosslee, of Herington Kansas, sold to George C. Edwards, of Wheatland, Mo., lots 1 & 2 block 2, in Bucklin, Kansas. Mr. Edwards will occupy the premises as a residence.

—The new residence of C. W. Boedecker on South Main street is enclosed. T. J. Taylor has the contract. Charley will have a nice home there when he gets it completed.

—Lafe Smith has bought of the heirs, the farm of the late Gottlieb Barthaur, consisting of one-half section lying four miles west of Bucklin. Lafe wants to get nearer to a good town than where he now lives.

—L. E. Norton, the man that deals out ice and beef stake to the hungry and thirsty people of this burg, is off on a few days furlough. During his absence, L. M. Taylor, the proprietor, is handling the ice and presiding at the block, at the city meat market.

—J. A. Arment, P. M. of Dodge City, spent a few hours in Bucklin last Friday. Mr. Arment brought with him a number of little hand books for free distribution to the patrons of the Post Office here. The book contains much useful information in regard to postal matters. Many thanks, Mr. Arment.

—H. P. McCausland sold to B. B. Wynman of Reno county, Kansas, the north half of section 21, township 29, range 21. Mr. Wynman expects to move on to the farm and make his future home here. The land lies about 2 1/2 miles south of town, and has a new house barn and windmill on it.

—A small party of our young folks consisting of Mr. ——— well we won't say who, because they are all young and bashful, and it might make them blush to see their names in print. But they went and I suppose that they had a good time; of course they took lots of good things to eat with them and when they got it seasoned with sand gnats, flies and spiders with a few ants thrown in, who would not relish it? We know for we have been there, but the fun came on the return trip, and that ominous looking cloud that appeared in the south was responsible for it and they came in sailing before the wind as if they thought a cyclone was right after them and perhaps it was but it did not catch them.

—Dr. D. J. Hollister and wife of Ford were callers in Bucklin, Saturday. The Dr. tells us that there were twenty-five from Ford and vicinity that went and registered for the big land drawing at El Reno and that of that number only one was lucky enough to draw a claim, and we don't know whether that was worth having or not. Some of this party of twenty-five passed through Bucklin as they went down there and they stopped and chatted gaily with the people here. We saw some of the party pass through the other day on the return trip and they had their faces set steadily toward home, looking neither to the right neither to the left and saying naught to no man. Don't take it to heart boys; life is made up of a series of lotteries in which the number drawing is greater than the number of prizes. Sometimes we draw a prize but often a blank; which ever way it goes look on the bright side and be happy still.

—Well, yes, the long talked of, has come to pass, they have commenced work preparing for the round house here. D. Fisher, who has the contract of the grading, has a number of teams and men on the work now, and it will probably be pushed to a finish, at least we will hope so and hope that there will be no more doubt or delay about it; but that what many of our people have long been wishing for may soon be realized and Bucklin

become a division point. Bucklin has waited long, if not patiently for a turn in the tide that would float her toward prosperity and we believe that it has come. While we do not expect or desire a great boom here, we do expect and desire to see a gradual increase of population and advance in real estate values, but we are one of those that expects unalloyed happiness to follow the establishment of a division here. There are other things, than the almighty dollar to be considered in making up the sum of human happiness.

—The weather clerk must have been out to see his best girl last Sunday evening about 6 o'clock and forgot to keep his weather eye open, for it the weather, sure took a freak about that time south and south east of here. South it hailed furiously on a small bit of country cutting the forage crops badly, and rained in torrents. We have heard of no hail to amount to anything anywhere else although it rained heavily, but when it had passed to a point south-east of here in Kiowa county, it assumed the shape of a young cyclone, dipped down into a big canyon, picked up the dugout in which Plumer Gravin lived, carried it clear out of the ravine and scattered it over the country. My informant says that it did not leave enough of that dugout to make a decent posthole. No body hurt that we have heard of, nor have we heard of any other damage being done by the wind. Bucklin did not get any rain from the cloud spoken of, but plenty of dust. But we got a nice shower of about one half inch later Sunday night without wind.

—DIED—August the 7th, at 3 o'clock P. M. at the home of his brother, Mack McQuerrey of typhoid malaria. O. D. McQuerrey, aged 19 years, 4 months and 11 days. The funeral services were held in the church at Bucklin, August, 10th, at 11 o'clock a. m. The services were conducted by Rev. T. B. Paramore, the singing by D. Fisher assisted by C. W. Boedecker, Mrs. D. W. Haynes, Mrs. J. W. Ellis, Mrs. N. E. Bloss and Miss Clara Handy. When the casket containing the remains was placed in front of the altar the choir sang that old but ever new hymn "Jesus Lover of My Soul." After prayer by the minister another old but equally appropriate hymn, "Rock of Ages" was sung. The minister read the 90th Psalm selecting as his text the 12th verse of that Psalm. After an appropriate sermon, the services were concluded by singing, "We will Never Say Good By," the remains were taken to the Bucklin cemetery for burial. Oscar Dittmer McQuerrey was born near Burlington, Kansas, March 27th, 1882, and came with his father and brothers, and settled in Clark county a few miles south of Bucklin in 1886. Here he has lived since that time growing from childhood to young manhood, until death claimed him.

An Old Veteran.

Attending the camp meeting, and who will also attend the Soldiers' Reunion, is Joseph J. Lewis, a resident of the State Soldiers' Home at Fort Dodge, and who is a remarkable man, sustaining active physical life at the age of more than 92 years. Mr. Lewis is a man of unusual vigor for one of his age. Visiting our office he ascended the long flight of stairs with the agility of a boy. He is a faithful christian and a believer in Christ—a religion he enjoys very much. He is in good health and enjoys life.

A short biographical sketch is as follows: Joseph J. Lewis was born in Rockfort City, Chester county, Penn., in the year 1809, on the first day of January. At the age of three years his parents left Pennsylvania and went west, landing near the mound on Deer creek, in the State of Kansas. His father built a little house there. The Indians rushed upon them and scalped the father, mother and five brothers and five sisters. Tied them all to the stake and burned them there.

Joseph Lewis, at the age of four years, was hidden and hence escaped. The Indians left and went west, and Joseph Lewis started east, till he came to white settlements. He was taken by some missionaries, and was raised by them until he was 21 years. At ten years of age he was converted to Christ. At 21 years the Black Hawk war broke out, in which war he re-enlisted from 1832 to 1834, under Abe Lincoln as captain. Joseph Lewis joined the Mexican war from 1846 to 1848, and planted the flagstaff on the walls of the City of Mexico, under the direction of General Winfield Scott.

He still lived and remained a Christian till the civil war broke out in 1860. He joined the 76th Ohio Infantry, was a member of Co. A. He was in the first brigade, second division of the 15th Army Corps, under General John A. Logan. He went with Bill Sherman to the sea. Joseph Lewis is ninety-two years old past. He is still a christian.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No pay. Price 25 cents.

Every thing in the Bicycle line at the NOVELTY WORKS.

CAMP WARNER.

The association has named the Reunion camp, Camp Warner, in honor of Hon. William Warner, Past National Commander of the G. A. R. A big time is expected.

The citizens' reception committee of the Soldiers' Reunion is as follows: Mayor Geo. M. Hoover, M. W. Sutton, W. J. Fitzgerald, Judge E. H. Madison, J. J. Summersby, H. B. Bell, Dr. C. A. Milton, H. Juneau, R. M. Wright, Sam Stubbs and Jerry Shaw.

Major Warner Is Coming.

Office of United States Attorney, Western District of Missouri.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 12, 1901.
The Hon. M. W. Sutton.

Dodge City, Kan.
I will come to Dodge City next week and attend your Reunion. My health permitting, and am now in robust health at this writing.
Yours fraternally,
W. A. WARNER.

To the Citizens of Dodge City.

We have the assurance that we will have the largest number of visitors to the city, during the Reunion, next week, that have ever visited Ford county, and it is our wish that you give them a fitting welcome. And it is hoped that the business houses and the residences will be properly decorated and so remain during the four days of the Reunion; and as far as you are able, assist in entertaining them, for the pride and good name of our city.

There no doubt will be many visitors to the Reunion who will not want to camp out, or sleep in tents, and it is the wish of the Association that if any of our citizens can accommodate one, two, or more, at their residences, that they will report the same to the secretary, who will keep a record of the matter, so that those who desire private accommodations can be directed to them.

D. L. SWEENEY, President.
J. A. ARMENT, Secretary.

There is no politics in a Grand Army meeting. Those people who cannot distinguish between politics and patriotism are to be pitied and also to be avoided politically.

Prof. Shepardson has a chorus of Normalites going through a course of preparation for giving several songs at the G. A. R. reunion to be held in Dodge City soon.—Spearville News.

GRAY COUNTY NEWS.

From the Cimarron Sentinel, Aug. 8.

S. A. White says a good soaking rain at this time would be worth from \$500 to \$1,000 to him. And there are others in the same fix.

Petmyer and Griffith, the Missouri cattlemen, arrived Saturday with three cars of stock. Doc Jones will pasture them until fall.

Judging from the amount of business the Sentinel is doing we can hardly say that Western Kansas is on the verge of financial ruin.

Threshing is in full blast and three machines are running in the south part of the county. Douglass & Bly are looking after the north side.

Geo. Hopkins and Jim Renick are putting up hay near Larned, and are said to have contracted for the sale of their entire output at \$10 per ton. They are baling the hay.

The feed crop of Gray county which was pronounced dead and was generally supposed to have been buried to deep for resurrection over a month ago is, we are most happy to state still alive, and with the aid of a good rain will finally recover.

From the Cimarron Jacksonian, Aug. 8.

The Cimarron cheese factory shipped 21 cases of their product to Colorado points Tuesday, in all about 1,500 pounds.

The Morgan ranch was re-sold Tuesday on an alias order by the sheriff. At the first sale, several weeks ago, it sold for \$14,072. Last Tuesday it brought \$15,450. The mortgagee was the purchaser.

The School board has employed two of the three teachers for the city schools —Prof. J. A. Dunbar, of Galena, Kansas, as the principal at \$80 a month, and Miss Minnie Burns for the intermediate at \$35 a month. Prof. Dunbar is the instructor of the normal now in progress, and comes highly recommended as an editor. He has a wife and two children. Miss Burns needs no introduction here where she so successfully taught for several terms in the primary department. School will begin September 2. The teacher for the primary will be employed later on.

Rubber Stamps, Dates, Stencils, Etc., at the Novelty Works, 3 doors south of the Bank.

For Book Lovers

A line of up-to-date Books:

Crisis, Helmet of Navarre,
Richard Yea and Nay,
—At the—

CITY DRUG STORE,
RATH & BAINBRIDGE.

Dealers in Drugs, Stationery, Newspapers, Cigars, Kodaks and Supplies, Wall Paper and Paint.